REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Fiend's Mission Is to Destroy All Good-A Call to Christiaus.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 199.1 WASHINGTON, April 80.-At this time, when the evils of the drink traffic are being widely discussed and the movement for the abolition of the de-"And there shall be a great cry throughout all the land of Egypt."

This was the worst of the ten plagues. Far worse devastation wrought by this and you lose your capital. second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in The inebriate suffers also in the fact

with lip of blue flame and parted on it will get the mastery of you."

people came with their cups and their not stop? He cannot stop. pitchers, and they dipped up the blood | 1 had a very dear friend, generous to of the grapes, and they drank and drank a fault. He had given thousands and of the dead

Laughter of the Fiend. ous husbandry and thrifty homes. He habit from the pit to a whisky barrel, and What slew him? Rum, rum! Among there he sat by the door of the bunghole | the last things he said was that he laughing in high merriment at the could stop any time. He could not stop thought that out of anything so harmless as the grain of the field he might

I'll add to it brandy, sugar and nutthe temperance people will drink it, and 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off. shining milkpans almost quaked.

swept the circuit of the city, and he glass of wine. I must have it. I can't world, he could beg or he could steal 5 cymbals clapped and the drams beat hear him soliloquizing, saying: "I and the bugles called and the people might have stopped three months ago, could not get it. Where will the inchricrowded in, and they swung around in but I can't stop, now. Dead, but not are get the draft he so much requires. merry dance, each one with a wineglass in his hand, and the dance became an apparition or what i once was. I am wilder and stronger and rougher, until a caged itamortal and my soul heats against the wires of my cage on this the room shook and the glasses cracked and the floor broke and the crowd dropped into bell.

Then the four fiends-the fiend of the vineyard and of the grainfield and of the dairy and of the music hall-went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done, and satan rose from his throne and announced that there was er is proved by the large no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four fiends could pay such tax to the diabolic. And then all the emaciated people. demons and all the sprites and all the fireds filled their glasses and clicked them and cried: "Let us drink-drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liq and murder and death! Drink! Drink!" The Plague of Drink.

that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault 131. a man, and all the powers of darkness may assault him-they cannot capture

him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and bell cannot take that Gibraltar. It a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for 5, 10, 20, 40, years will only strengthen him in his position. Sc that all you have to do is to keep your In an Eloquent Sermon He Depicts self right. Never mind the world. Let the Drunkard's Woc - The Rum it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered. "He drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. What clerk can get position with such a reputation?

What store wants him? What church of God wants Lim for a member? What dving man wants him for an executor' "He drinks!" I stand before bundreds grading and brutalizing canteen in our of young men-and I say it not in flatmilitary camps is gaining many sup- tery-splendid young men who have porters, this sermon by Dr. Talmage, their reputation as their only capital. plague of intemperance, should cheer or as good an education as he could interpret the way and neglected to take my tonic and inspire the friends of temperance afford to give you. Le started you in and his poor wife took his hat and overeverywhere. His text is Exodus xi, 6, city life. He could furnish you no means, but he has surrounded you with Christian influences and a good memory of the past. Now, young man, under The destroying angel at midnight flape God you are with your own right arm ped his wing over the land, and there to achieve your fortune, and as your him? Strong drink! Oh, what must be lng. Just think, he is ninewas one dead in each house. Lamenta—reputation is your only capital do not tion and mourning and wee through all bring upon it suspicion by going in and bring upon it suspicion by going in and his capacity for usefulness! Do not be a pounds, and I have not the earth, but a far werse has come oder of your breath or by any glare of the earth, but a far worse has come. odor of your breath or by any glare of He sweeps through these cities. It is your eye or by any unnatural flush on the destroying angel of strong drink, your cheeks. You lose your reputation

The Inchrinte's Degradation is not much left of him. Then a man is there now! Once upon a time four fiends met in will do things he would not do otherthe lost world. They resolved that the wise, be will say things he would not people of our earth were too happy, say otherwise. The fact is, that man and these four infernals came forth to cannot stop or he would stop now. He our earth on embassy of mischief. The is bound hand and foot by the Philisone fiend said, "I'll take charge of the tines, and they have shorn his locks and vineyards." Another said, "I'll take put his eyes out and made him grind charge of the grainfields." Another in the mill of a great borror. After he said. "I'll take charge of the dairy." is three-fourths gone in this slavery the Another said. "I'll take charge of the first thing he will be anxious to impress The four fiends met in the you with is that he can stop at any great Sahara desert, with skeleton fin-time he wants to. His family become gers clutched each other in handshake alarmed in regard to him, and they of fidelity, kissed each other goodby say "Now, do stop this. After awhile no!" he says. "I can stop at any time. The fiend of the vineyard came in one I can stop now. I can stop tomorrow. bright morning amid the grapes and sat. His most confidential friends say down on a root of twisted grapevine in "Why, I'm afraid you are losing your

sheer discouragement. The fiend knew balance with that habit. You are going not how to damage the vineyard, or. a little further than you can afford to through it, how to damage the world. go You had better step. "Oh, no!" The grapes were so ripe and beautiful he says. "I can stop at any time. I can and Inscious. They bewitched the air stop now. " He goes on further and furwith their sweetness. There seemed to ther. He cannot stop. I will prove it. be so much health in every bunch, and He loves himself, and he knows neverwhile the fiend sat there in utter indig- theless that strong drink is depleting nation and disappointment he clutched him in body, mind and sont. He knows a cluster and squeezed it in perfect he is going down; that he has less self spite, and, lo! his hand was red with the | control, less equipoise of temper, than he blood of the vineyard, and the fiend used to. Why does he not stop? Because said: "That reminds me of the blood of he cannot stop. I will prove it by going broken hearts. I'll strip the vineyard, still further. He loves his wife and and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the children. He sees that his habits are grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the bringing disgrace upon his home. The grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll probabilities are they will ruin his wife call the process fermentation." And and disgrace his children. He sees all there was a great vat prepared, and this, and he loves them. Why does he

and went away drinking, and they drank tens of thousands of dollars to Bible sountil they fell in long lines of death, so cieties, tract societies, missionary socithat when the fiend of the vineyard eties, asylums for the poor, the halt, wanted to return to his home in the pit | the lame, the blind, the imbecile. I do be stepped from carcass to carcass and not believe for 29 years anybody asked walked down amid a great causeway him for a dollar, \$50, or \$100 for charity but he gave it. I never heard of anybody asking him for help but he Then the second fiend came into the gave it. But he was under the power of Then the second field came into the gave it but he was down, grainfield. He waded chin deep amid strong drink, and he went on down, stop. I see it coming. God help you to astray? If there is any sermon I dis 26, and she was born two years after I grain talking about bread and prosper- saying "You are going too far in that You had better stop thrust his long arms into the grainfield, plied "I can stop any time. I am my and he pulled up the grain and threwit own master. I can stop." He went on into the water, and he made beneath it down, down. His friends advised and great fires-fires lighted with a spark cautioned him. He said: "Don't be from his own heart-and there were a straid of me. I am my own master. I grinding and a mashing and a stench, can stop now. I know what I am doand the people came with their bottles, ing." He went on down until he had and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and the delirium tremens. On down until they drank, and they blasphemed, and he had the delirium tremens twice. Aftthey staggered; and they fought, and er the second time the doctor said: "If they rioted, and they murdered, and you ever have an attack like this again, the fiend of the pit, the fiend of the you will die. You had better stop." He grainfield, was so pleased with their be- said: "I can stop any time. I can stop havior that he changed his residence now." He went of down. He is dead.

Power of the Rum Dragon. Oh, my young friends, I want to tell turn this world into a seeming pande- you that there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man go be cannot stop! The fiend of the dairy saw the cows But sometimes a man will be more coming beme from the pasture field, frank than that. A victim of strong full uddered, and as the maid milked drink said to a reformer: "It is imposhe said, "I'll soon spoil all that mess; sible for me to stop. I realize it. But if you should tell me I couldn't have a meg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, drink until tomorrow night unless I had and children will drink it and some of all my fingers cut off. I would say, if I can do them no more harm I'll give | I had a very dear friend in Philadelphia them a headache, and then I'll hand whose nephew came to him and was them over to the more vigorous fiends talking about his trouble and confessed of the satanic delegation." And then it. He confessed he could not stop. My the fiend of the dairy leaped upon the friend said, "You must stop." He said shelf and danced until the long row of "I can't stop. If there stood a cannon, and it was loaded, and there was a The fiend of the music entered a glass of wine on the mouth of the cangrogshop, and there were but few cus- non, and I knew you would fire if off if temers. Finding few customers, he I approached I would start to get that drink. However poor he was in this gathered up the musical instruments get rid of this habit. I can't get away cents to get a drink that would for a and after nightfall be marshaled a from it." Oh, it is awful for a man to little while slake his thirst, but in eterband, and the trombones blew and the wake up and feel that he is a captive! I

> A common expression is: "The human race is growing weaker and wiser.' That we are growing weaknumber of pale, thin and

That we are growing wiser may be proved by nor traffie! Here's to woe and darkness overcoming these disorders with the timely use of But whether by allegary or by ap Scott's Emulsion of Codpalling statistic this subject is present liver Oil with Hypophos- to me! Rum! Rum!" Ah, my friends, possible to exaggerate the evils of strons phites which gives strength, will not be the absence of God or holiplace the inchriate suffers from the lost chriches the blood, invigor- ness or light; it will be the absence of of a good name. God has so arranged it ares the nerves and forms

oc. and \$1.00, all drorgists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemista, New York.

side and beats against the wires of my cage on the other side until there is blood on the wires and blood on the blood on the wires and blood on the soul, but I can't get out. Destroyed without remedy!"

Again, the man suffers from the loss of usefulness. Do you know some of the men who have fallen into the ditch and in the front rank in reformatory health and the almost phenon years ago in my Brooklyn church when show the effects within a week. I a man rose in the midst of the audience. continued its use for months, unstepped into the aisle and walked up til I went out into the country intoxicated. The ushers led him out, with me. I lost fifteen pounds coat and followed him to the door. Who ing, some three weeks ago, was he? He had once been a mighty I have again been taking minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ "Best" in a sister denomination, had often gained six pounds and the preached in this very city. What slew little one is again progresspatience with him. Do not wonder if he this to her own experience is no future punishment. Do not go in

dience can remember Dr. Sewell going through this country electrifying great audiences by demonstrating to them the effect of strong drink upon the human stomach. I am told he had eight or ten diagrams which he presented to the people, showing the different stages in the progress of the disease, and I am back from that ulcerous sketch and swore eternal abstinence from all intoxicants. God only knows what the swore construction of the swore construction of the swore construction of the swore and the swore construction of the swore construction of the swore construction of the swore and the swore told tens of thousands of people turned drunkard suffers. Pain files on every perve and travels every muscle and gnaws on every bone and stings with he suffers them all at once.

the other patients. Keep still now!" they get past then the poor creatures bine them all for the extirpation of this March" of immortal souls, you would wring their hands and say: "O God! evil. Help, help! Give me rum, give me rum! O God! Help! Take the devils-off
of me! O God! O God!" And they
states banded together and with an
shriek and they blasphene and they cry shriek and they blasphene and they cry for help and then they ask the keepers forth to the work and shut up all the last slumber, waiting for the flowers of to slay them, saying: "Stab me, strangle me, smother me! O God! Help, help! Rum! Give me rum! O God! Help!" They tear out their hair by the men and women with an especial ordithe quick. This is no fancy picture. It the responsibility of their work and sepulcher? is transpiring in a hospital at this mo- discharging their mission, they could ment. It went on last night while you in any city shut up all the grogshops. slept, and, more than that, that is the

Despoiler of Homes. There are hundreds and thousands of his wife's heart and clothing his chilthe house of God this morning as well

of the pit, I hate thee! when it tells you that the inebriate sufworld unforgiven the appetites and passions which were regnant here will torment us there. I suppose when the inebriate wakes up in the lost world there will be an infinite thirst clawing upon him. In this world he could get strong nity where will the rum come from? Dives wanted one drop of water, but so much demands? No one to brew it No one to mix it. No one to pour it. No one to fetch it Millions of worlds now for the dregs that were thrown on the sawdusted floor of the restaurant. Millions of worlds now for the rind flung out from the punch bowl of an earthly banquet. Dives called for water.

The inebriate calls for rum. Look Not Upon the Wine. If a fiend from the lost world should come up on a mission to a grogshop and, having finished the mission in the grogshop, should come back, taking on the tip of his wing one drop of alcoholic beverage, what excitement it would make all through the world of the lost, and, if that one drop of alcoholic hever age should drop from the wing of the fiend upon the tongue of the inebriate, how he would spring up and cry; "That's it! That's it! Rum! Rum! That's it!" And all the caverns of the lost would echo with the cry: "Give it the inebriate's sorrow in the next world rum. "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adYOUNG MOTHER VACCINE AND BULLETS.



says strange things and gets irritated and at least give the "Best" Tonic a | right sustenance, and kept in a position easily in the family. He has the Pyreness and the Andes and the Alps on him. Do not try to persuade him that there To produce magnificent children was | nerveless supine motions and unintelli-

glory of the body. For without a perfect strength besides to give them the vital Horrors of Alcoholism.

But he suffers also in the loss of physical body how can a babe at once begin to flow of sturdy health. Habitual use of Pabst Malt Extract. The "Best" Tonic, ical health. The older people in this nu- quering energy, or how derive those makes rich and pure blood, strengthens elements of hardiness, pure blood, calm nerves and bright mind, if the mother development of the perfect form, a glowagainst too great weakness, given the her not only to bear, but build.

prepared, helped and insured ing vitality in the mother, which aids

Proving His Attegntion.

Figure it out for yourself. - Bostor

Chance For Study

hand for several minutes.

He had been studying the lines of her

"I'm decaly interested in nalmistry.

That is how he secured hers. - Chica-

"I want to see the airship an estab-

"No; I'd like to live that long

Not the Right Term

"I told him he was a rising young

"Oh, why did you want to discour.

Settled.

"Of course he is. If his plays amount-

ed to anything, some Chicago man

would come out and claim that he wrote

The Despondent Amerist - It's no

good, old man; she says that her de-

The Cheerful Cynic-Then cheer up,

my boy! A weman who has the amaci

ty to make such a statement as that

an't possibly know her own mind!-

FOR BALE BY

and Grocers.

Trowbridge's

Chocolate Velvet Chips

All First-Class Con-

ision is irrevocable

THE

them first."-Chicago News.

That's all."-Washington Star.

hand for practice." she suggested.

Transcript

he said at last.

ournalist.

Brown-You only 50? That's a good

I have seen very good results from the prolonged use of your Malt Extract. The "Best" Tonic, and I find the preparation very beneficial, especially for nursing women.

DR. F. BECKER-LAURICH.

Boston, Mass.

DR. W. BYCK, N. Y.

Boston, Mass.

DR. W. Berry Good results dered several of mypatients to get a case of it. I shall keep taken enough yet to expect any great improvement. She has long as I find it benefits them taken a great deal of malt and thinks that, on the whole, below the preparation was much as it has the preparation will be a simple of the property of the

When I see this plague in the land, upon your soul, "Beware!" As you every poison and pulls with every tor- and when 1 see this destroying angel pour out the beverage let the foam at ture. What reptiles crawl over his shiv- sweeping across our great cities. I am the top-spell out the word, "Bewaret" ering limbs! What specters stand by sometimes indigment and sometimes hu- In the great day of God's judgment, his midnight pillows! What groans tear miliated. When a man asks me, "What when a hundred million drunkards shall the air! Talk of the rack, talk of the are you in favor of for the subjugation come up to get their doem, I want you funeral pyre, talk of the Juggernaut- of this evil?" I answer. "I am ready to testify that this day, in love of your for anything that is reasonable." You soul and in fear of God, I gave you See the attendants stand back from ask me, "Are you in favor of Sons of warning in regard to that influence that ward in the hospital where the in- Temperance? Yes, "Are you in favor which has already been felt in your ebriates are dying. They cannot stand of good Samaritans?" Yes "Are you in home, blowing out some of its lightsit. The keepers come through it and + favor of Good Templars?" Yes. "Are premonition of the blackness of darksay: "Hush up, now! Stop making this you in favor of prohibitory law?" Yes. ness forever. noise! Be still! You are disturbing all "Are you in favor of the pledget" Yes. Oh, if you could only hear intemper-Combine all the influences, O Christian | ance with drunkards' bones drumming Then the keepers pass on, and after reformers and philanthropists! Com- on the top of the wine cask the "Dead

especial ordination from God they went grogshops of a large village. Thirty spring to come over the grave sweet women, with their song and with their prophecies of the resurrection! God prayer, and if 1,000 or 2,000 Christian handful, and they bite their nails into nation from God should go forth feeling

But I must not dwell on generalities; stop before you go so far that you can- like, it is a sermon on generalities. I was married and I was matried at 22. want personalties. Are you astray? Have you gone so far you think you can-But it plagues a man also in the loss not get back? Did I say a few moments of home. I do not care how much he ago that a man might go to a point loves his wife and children, if this habit in inebriation where he could not stop? gets the mustery over him he will do Yes, I said it, and I reiterate it. But I the most outrageous things. If need be, want you also to understand that while in order to get strong drink he would the man himself, of his own strongth, sell them all into everlasting captivity. cannot stop, God can stop any man. You have only to lay hold of the strong homes that have been utterly blasted arm of the Lord God Almighty. He can of it. I am speaking of no abstraction. stop you. Many summers ago P went Is there anything so disastrous to a over to New York one Sabbath evenman for this life and for the life to ing-our church not yet being open for come? Do you tell me that a man can the autumnal services. I went into a be happy when he knows he is breaking room in the Fourth ward, New York, lished factor in our everyday life," rewhere a religious service was being marked the skeptic. dren with rags? There are little chil- held for reformed drunkards, and I dren in the streets today, barefooted. heard a revelation that night that I had by useful institution?" unkempt, uncombed, want written on never heard before-15 or 20 men standevery patch of their faded dress and on ing up and giving testimony such as I every wrinkle of their prematurely old had never heard given. They not only countenance, who would have been in testified that their hearts had been changed by the grace of God, but that clad as you had it not been that strong the grace of God had extinguished drink drove their parents down into their thirst. They went on to say that penury and then down into the grave. they had reformed at different times Oh, rum, rum, thou despoiler of homes, before, but immediately tallen, because thou foe of God, thou recruiting officer they were doing the whole work in their own strength. "But as soon as Chicago Post. But my subject takes a deeper tone we gave our hearts to God," they said, "and the love of the Lord Jesus Christ fers the loss of the soul. The Bible in- has come into our soul the thirst has all timates that if we go into the future gone. We have no more disposition for

strong drink. Warning to Drunkards.

It was a new revelation to me, and I have proclaimed it again and again in the hearing of those who have far gone astray and I stand here today to tell that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ cannot only save your soul, but save your body. I look off today upon the desolation. Some of you are so far on in this habit, although there may be no outward indications of it—vor never have staggered along the streetthe vast majority of people do not know that you stimulate, but God knows, and you know, and by human calculation there is not one chance out of five thousand that you will ever be stopped. Beware! There are some of you who are my warm personal friends to whom I must say that unless you quit this evil habit within ten years; as to your body, you will lie down in a drunkard's grave and, as to your immortal soul, you will lie down in a drunkard's hell! It is a hard thing to say, but it is true, and I utter the warning lest I have your blood upon my soul. Beware! As today you open the door of your wine



closet let the decanter flash that word

FOR SALE -Ten R-I-P-A-N-8 for 5 cent

Texans Who Wanted to Keep a

FREE SHOOTING ON ALL SIDES.

Smallpox Epidemic.

Uncle Sam's Soldiers Called Out to Assist the Doctors In Making the People Take Their Medicine as Prescribed.

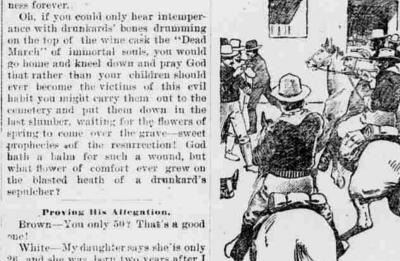
A new doctor recently went to Laredo. Tex., who did not know that the natives prefer smallpox to any sort of interference with their ideas of life. notified the state-board of health and received instructions to make a house to ouse inspection of the town and sem the arms of all persons who seemed in need of that sort of irritation. He secured five assistants and started out. When the on the doctor and his assistants and laid for him with clubs. But the doctor had another card up his sleeve. He ordered the removal of the obstreperous to the deention hospital.

Then the circus began in carnest, and gun plays became frequent. A posse went the rounds with the ambulance in which suspects were removed, and on the second trip the assistant city marshal was sho down. Then the Rangers were called away from that board fence to guard the ambulance That was an invitation to scrap that no native Texan could ignore, and so formidable were the preparations made to wipe out the Rangers that the mayor decided to suspend operations in rder to prevent a massacre.

But there was no let up on the part of that doctor. He kept after the state board of health, and finally, through the instrumentality of that body. Uncle Sam sat into the game. He drew a handful of spades and played his Tenth cavalry to beat everything in sight. The ambulance was sent out again with an escort of troopers and rangers. They were fired upoff, and the captain of the rangers fell. Then the troopers let go, and the mob scattered -those of them that were able to get One of the leaders of the mob was

Having had its little bit of exciteme and expressed its opinion of the proceed-Von Larisch was restrained by his friends ings, the town has now quieted down, Acting Assistant Surgeon Hamilton has





sent his report to the government at Washington, and in it he says, among

into districts and physicians appointed to each district to vaccinate all persons not "Perhaps you would like to have a recently vaccinated, there are a large number unvaccinated and therefore fuel for the epidemic now in our midst.

versary's throat, but the point of the weap tenant's eve the throat. This time the major's sword struck Von Larisch's mouth, hewing out We shall know the exact number or

cases will have been moved into the pest

one troop of the Tenth United States cavalry was put at the service of the mayor.

"When the ambulance recommenced to move out patients, the mob again became uncontrollable, and the captain of the, frontier state rangers was wounded and one of the leaders of the mob killed and several others wounded. The troops were called upon and responded at once, cleared the streets. and there has been no disturbance since. "Notwithstanding all this trouble the vaccinating corps, of which I took charge

for a thorough house to house inspection and vaccination, have had very little op-There have been about 12 to 15 refusals, which had to be reported, arrested and then vaccinated; otherwise no trouble. There have been more than 1,300 yaccinated or revaccinated since I commenced, and there would have been more only I had my corps stop work when fighting was going on, for fear some of them might

Count Edmund von Larisch is working from dawn until late at night, says the New York World, in a little shop at 11 East Houston street, a few doors from Broadway, where he is known as Edmund

sume the title and rank which he lost when he was exiled from his native land for a fatal assault upon a superior officer. The German war office has sent word officially that the count is to be recalled from exile and restored to rank. four handed games. The books generally

with very young men, Von Larisch was usage. susceptible, and it was soon rumored that he had fallen desperately in love with the beautiful Countess von Armin Boltzenevery physician in Europe wore a ring burg, whose estates joined those of Major on his finger as an indication of his

Tal 312. 1225. Main st. J. K. WILLIAMS and loving Machine Shop General Machine Work of All Kinds. ing herself if all Clay Working Machinery for her years of de-votion and work and helpfulness Stoneware a Specialty. were worth the while, when it

> THE RITCHIE COAL CO. 110 West Market street GrowersofWine Catawba Pure, Catawba A, Port, Sweet, Ives Seedling ... Always on hand. All orders promptly filled. Special attention given to all mail orders. SCHAEDLER & RHEIN, Kelly's Island, 0.

CANDIES

Fresh Every Day-Home Made-Extra Fine—Strictly Pure

Also fine line of fancy candies. Let us

furnish your baked goods

CLARK& CO.

picest Selected Lawn Seeds LAWN DRESSING J. E. PETERSON Tel. 124. 128 North Main st

You are cordially invited to visit The BANK CAFE The finest Restaurant in Akron. Fine Imported and SERVED Domestic Wet Goods AT ALL HOURS) and Cigars... Under Central Savings Bank.

JOHN KOERBER, Prop.

The rich man's whiskey is HARmeet in the casino at Salzwedel, and on PER because it is supremely delicious. The poor man's whiskey is HARPER, because such good whiskey helps him. The family whiskey is HARPER, because it its pure pleasant and strengthening. SOLD BY WM. WASHER 144 South Howard st., Akron O.

> A. D. ELLIS Coal, Tel. 257

Watch the Bulletin FOR BILL OF FARE DIFFERENT EVERY DAY Remember the 15c Dinner From 11 till 2

PACIFIC RESTAURANT OPEN DAY AND NIGHT THE BEST IN THE CITY.

J. S. KESLER, Mgr.

Back at the Old Stand Market st., Everett Block witne of Plumbing and Ga-H. P. CAHILL

Frank N. Fuchs, Transfer Coal, transfer and general teaming, rubber tire coaches for funerals weddings, dances, moving vans, wagonettes, band wagons. 106 Lincoln St., Tel. 564.

N. M. WEYRICK ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office, Second floor, Palmer Block. No. 168 S. Main st. First stairway north of the L.O.O.F. Temple.

DO YOU Smoke

We carry the largest and most complete line of foreign and domestic brands of eigars at all prices to be found in Akron; also a full line of smoker's articles. Our goods are the best to be found in the market.

FERBSTEIN Von Larisch dashed furiously away and 161 S. Ho vard St. Arcade Bldg. Tel. 768.

A. ADAMSON .. FOUNDRY .. Machine & Pattern Works.

Castings of every description in iron and brass for structural machine or mold work. Machine and pattern work. Phone 561 Cor Exchange and Water Sts.

WANTED-Case of bad health the R-I-P-A-N-8 will not benefit, Send cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for its samples and LEME testimonials. which he bears at present, sailed from

Censumption Curea.

BROUGHT BACK FROM THE GRAVE

Last November Mr. Joseph James painter, of 325 W. Pearl St., Indianapo is, Ind., was at death's door with quick consumption. Wasted to a skeleton;

his lungs a mass of ulceration; his death was hourly awaited by his doctor. and family. He was kept in a constant He worked so well and appeared so in-telligent that the patrons of the restaurant lo relieve his terrible cough, gave him a became interested in him, and one of them | bettle of Brazilian Balm. wonderful effect, the doctor advised its ontinged use Mr. james soon after dismissed in doctor, and depended The decree of the German court martial- on the Balm alone. His recovery was in the Von Larisch case had been that the r.pid and complete, and in February be young nobleman was banished for 45 teturned to work. His lungs are see ad, and his weight greater than at any time in his life. His recovery is recarded as



t consumption bew re of cough mixares and prescriptions that contain opium. Opium paralises the nerves nd gives the comma bacillus a good chance to destroy the lungs. always latal. Brazilian Balm does not contain a trace of any opiate, but stimuites the nerves with new life and power, lestroy; the microbe, and restores all hat is left of the discreed lungs to a sound and healthy state which no other remedy has ever been known to recora-

BRICK YARD PLANT omes so soon to this tragic end.

If men would only take the most com With latest improvements FOR SALE. Call on or address mon sense precantions against the en-croachments of ill-health, there would be

fewer houses of mourning, and fewer women left alone almost helpless before the battle of life is half over. A man's liver and stomach are twin machines that work together, either to make or unmake they work wrong, they deplete and son his blood. Impure and impoverished blood mean sickness and death. they work right, they purify and enrich the blood. A man whose blood is rich and the blood. A man whose blood is freu and pure, and whose liver is active cannot well be unhealthy. Headaches, biliousness, in-digestion and costiveness, which men gen-erally disregard, are Nature's warnings liver, is working against, instead of for him. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discov-ery is the best medicine to use under these ery is the oest medicane to use inder these circumstances. It creates appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and fills the arteries with rich, red, healthy blood. As an invigorating, restorative tonic, it is far superior to all the malt extracts. It is the great blood-unaker and flesh-builder. It does not build sickly, flabby fat as cod liver oil does, but the firm uniscular tissues of health.

the firm, muscular tissues of health.

"For the last nine years," writes William Miller, Esq. of 65t Mulberry Street, Reading, Fa., "I have been very poor in health. I suffered with a running sore leg. I bried many kinds of different medicines, and doctors without relief. Then I used three bottles of Golden Medical Discovery' and can say that I am en. Medical Discovery' and can say that I am en-tirely cured. I can now do as good a day's work as the next man." Unfailable-Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for constipation and bi

the evening of May 22, 1856, Von Larisch and the commanding officer were smoking in the cafe. Without provocation Major von Ponita made some remarks derogatory to the character of Von Larisch's sweetheart.

> words On the following morning, during drill, Major von Ponita took occasion frequent-ly to reprimand Von Larisch without cause, obviously with the intention of irritating him to a point beyond his con-

> > Von Ponita succeeded at last in provok ing the younger man beyond his endurance. As he uttered some particularly insulting remarks the lieutenant threw his glove in the major's face, and the latter instantly rushed at Von Larisch with his drawn sword.

TRAGIC DEATH OF COUNT VON POSITA.

he tried to run his sword through his ad

on went too high and wounded the lieu

several teeth.

dismounted.

in New Orleans.

The second thrust was also aimed at

As Von Ponita could not instantly

withdraw his sword Von Larisch thrust

Count you Ponita fell from his horse

dead. The sword thrust through his heart

settled accounts between inferior and su-

in the tumult escaped arrest. Urging his

miles from the scene of the tragedy. The

poor faithful heast fell dead as his master

Von Larisch told his story and was pro-

vided with a new horse, his wounds were

In the autumn of 1856 Von Larisch,

under the name of Edmund Heinecke,

Calais on the Dutch sulling vessel Thekla

arriving in New Orleans after a long voy-

the language and with little money the

penniless and seeking work. He went

German no'deman soon found himself

from place to place looking for employ-ment. He was finally reduced to such

straits that he accepted a position as dish

washer in the French market restaurant

offered to teach Heinecke his trade of

watchmaking. He was an apt pupil and

young nobleman was banished for 45

vears; his name, titles and estates were

taken away. Von Larisch heard the ver

remark was, "I shall try to bear my fate

Euchre an Old French Game.

Enchre is the ancient French game of

triomphe. The early Evench settlers

brought the game to America and played

t with 32 cards. As commonly played in

this country today 24 cards are used in

give 82 cards as the proper number, but

that number is not justified by American

Previous to the sixteenth century

with courage." He has done so.

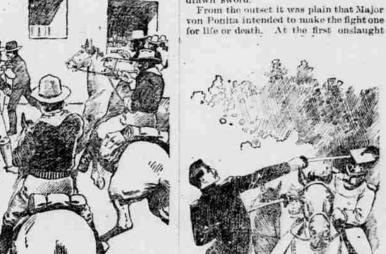
became a skilled workman.

Without knowledge of the country or

bound up, and he managed to reach the

horse to the utmost speed, he reached the gate of a castle belonging to a friend,

his saher through the major's breast



other things:

"Although this city had been mapped "I have often advised authorities to

issue some law compelling vaccination by force if necessary; also that they should isolate these cases more perfectly. They created no law compelling vaccination and forelbly taking of persons to the pest house or detention camp until I returned from Guerrero, Mexico. I found then there had been an alarming increase in the number of cases reported, but I am still in doubt as to the correctness of the reports, as the cases reported do not cor-respond with the number now on hand. hand in two days, as by that time all the

ge him that way ! Why didn't you say house by force. The state health officer, he promised fairly well as a newspaper as I wired you, took charge, and he had man and thus flatter him a little?"- to call on United States troops for assistance, as the people would not be removed. assistant city marshal was wounded Settled. while trying to keep an ambulance at "I tell you Shakespeare is a back work, and the ambulance had to stop, as there was too much excitement, and the mob was large and beyond the control of the Texas rangers and city police. The state health officer needed more force, and

WAITER AND WATCHMAKER. Ups and Downs In the Career of

diet before he left New Orleans. His only Heinecke, the watchmaker. In a few months he will be able to re-

The commander whom Von Larisch killed was Count von Ponita, a German

nobleman of Polish origin. As is usual fectioners, Druggists von Ponita.

It was the custom for the officers to profession.